Raskolnikov Reduced*

& that’s a good thing.
Soul a roaring mess
when you think of it.

Thank Goodness don’t,
much. Why we need

art to show us then
we say black’s all
well & good but, like,

enough of it already
You do need hobbies,
sex. Some God can be

OK, not all.
Or nothing
too—ticket to ride.

*the sprawling Dostoevski novel reduced to a tight 90 minutes at the Round House Theatre.--WaPo